



IRON FIREMAN

Iron Man

PUBLISHED BY THE EMPLOYEES OF IRON FIREMAN MANUFACTURING COMPANY, PORTLAND, ORE

VOL. 5, NO. 12

JULY, 194

JOIN THE THROG AT AVALON

The long awaited Iron Fireman picnic is just three weeks away! August 16th. This is the day when all the amateurs get a chance at some sport, families meet families, everybody gets a work-out in the races, the kids finally get their fill of ice cream and, generally speaking, everyone has a gay old time.

This year we have two added attractions, the "flying pie-plate" event and the soft-ball game between the two plants. That may not sound new but the teams will be the regulars from each plant and it is doubtful if ever before have we had two teams that stand so high in city play.

Since everyone had such a wonderful time at last summer's picnic at Avalon, we have decided to have a repeat performance. Avalon Park is on the Tualatin River, just 10 miles from Portland on Highway 99W. Transportation will be furnished for those who don't have cars. Plan to come early and make a day of it. More details and the program will be published later.



ANNUAL IRON FIREMAN PICNIC

GENERAL COMMITTEE

ART ALDINGER
DICK WALKER
JIM SOULE
DOTT ZANOTTO
VELMA ROTH

SPECIAL COMMITTEES AND CHAIRMEN ARE:

PROPERTIES, AL MOORE
PRIZES, DAVE ROLFE
DANCE, WILL URBAN
SPORTS, ED LaFORTUNE
PUBLICITY, JEANETTE LUX
SAFETY, OLIVER BOWERS
REFRESHMENTS, HOWARD BROWNE
PICTURES, LEWIS BAILEY



VACATION PICTURES WANTED

If you have some good vacation pictures, bring them in and loan them to one of your reporters, please. Next month we would like to feature a page of vacation pictures and probably a column or so each of the next two months.



LET'S VACATION IN OREGON

AN EDITORIAL By BRUCE FIELDS

This is the time of year when one's mind turns to thoughts of where shall we go. Some may say Canada, others south to California, or some will want to go east to visit relatives.

I for one have seen too many beautiful spots in Oregon to feel a need to venture far. Here a person may take one day trips or spend many days seeing and enjoying wonderful sights.



Bruce Fields

For a one day trip, drive up the Columbia Gorge to see Multnomah Falls and many smaller ones, the huge Bonneville Power Dam, fish hatcheries and the Bridge of the Gods. Or take a trip up Larch Mountain in late summer, to pick huckleberries, enjoy the picnic area and see for many miles in all directions. Another short drive that receives very little publicity, but is one of Oregon's most scenic, is the trip to Silver Creek Falls. Here there are nine water-

falls varying from 25 to 200 feet in height. And don't forget beautiful Mt. Hood which tourists often travel many miles to see. It is pleasant to take a lunch and picnic at one of the little picnic areas or go on to Timberline Lodge. Many of these little trips are just a few hours' drive from Portland.

For those who would like to be gone a little longer, there is the trip to Crater Lake, taking the route through Eugene and over the Willamette Pass where a fisherman might drop a hook in the fast flowing McKenzie or stop off at Diamond Lake.

Some may prefer to wait a little longer and visit Eastern Oregon and the Pendleton Roundup. To see the cowboys and Indians in full regalia is quite a spectacle. The Roundup is nationally known and affords many thrills and excitement.

A trip to one of the many Oregon beaches always has its pleasures, such as swimming, deep sea fishing, clam digging, agate hunting, and acquiring a tan.

Let's vacation in Oregon.

(Editor's Note: We have it from unimpeachable sources that Bruce will spend his vacation close to home—putting in a new lawn.)

LOOKING AHEAD . . .

By GEORGE S. BENSON, President, Harding College, Searcy, Arkansas

THE EIGHTH PERSON

Did you know that you're working ten days out of every month for the government? Well, you are. That is the extent to which we have allowed activities of the government to grow. Perhaps, as a nation, we can see that the business of government has expanded. But when we get to looking at the books, the chances are we find a good deal more mushrooming than we imagined.

Look at this another way. If you may be considered an average person, you pay taxes at the same rate as if your employer paid you no wages ten days out of each month, but instead paid the check over to the government. This comes from the fact that right now federal, state, and local taxes consume about one-third of all the dollars earned in the United States. That's a burden on our necks that merits attention.

YOU ARE SHARING

Now, don't think you can get out of this by pleading innocent. You're just a wage earner, you say? Not a high-bracket man who turns over three-fourths of his net in-

come to the government? Sure, you know the take is high, but you say he's the man who does the squawking? Listen. While you may not be paying directly your ten days of wages to the government, you're paying just the same. The bill is made out every fiscal year, and you are helping pay it.

Whether you pay that much directly or not, you are sharing the burden of the costs of government. The bill is made out to the nation, and you're part of America, aren't you? If perchance somebody pays more of this bill than you do, just remember that your share comes back to you. You're finding your share of these mushroomed costs of government in higher food bills, bigger



Best Offer takes late '26 Dodge coupe. See Art Nussbaumer, Automatics, Plant 1.

For Sale: Singer hemstitching machine. See Bob Stone, Tool crib, Plant 1.

For Sale: Mossberg "G. I." model 22 caliber rifle. Drilled and tapped for scope blocks, Two 7 shot clips and a sling. \$25.00. Winchester 8X scope sight. (If sold with rifle) \$15.00. See Bert Miller.

Sale or Trade: Old lawn mower and kerosene camp stove. \$2.00 each or trade for most anything I might use. See Bert Miller, Turret Lathes, Plant 1.

Safety Shoes can be purchased now for \$6.95. Can you buy a plain work shoe of good quality for that? Ask the man who wears them. Place your order in First Aid.

housing costs, and in our generally higher costs of living. The government gets this bill paid—from the people.

ONE OUT OF EIGHT

Where does all this money go, you ask? Of course, we have a lot of expenditures in government, besides paying salaries and other kinds of allowances to individuals. Yet, one out of every eight workers in America in 1939 drew his salary from the government. Leaving the city and the state governments out of the picture, it is estimated that one out of every eight persons in the country is on the federal payroll right now in one form or another.

Stand eight average people together—one of them gets a check regularly from Uncle Sam! Amazing, isn't it? And remember, you are footing the bill. This includes civilian employees, those receiving old age assistance, veterans, dependents of veterans, those in the army, navy and coast guard. This is a total of more than 16 million people receiving monthly checks from the United States government.

NEED FOR POLICY

This means that every seven persons must supply a check for the eighth each month. It is indeed a difficult task to decide where we'd like to start cutting. But we must, or our nation is in definite danger. If we do not, we shall be in the position of the Roman Empire, which lasted only little more than 400 years. Rome had too many folks on her payroll. She soon was dust. Historians are saying America has already begun to decline. I will not agree with this viewpoint, provided we come to our senses.

It is not easy to say: Whoa! It is difficult to get out from under tax burdens once they're yoked upon us. But we must adopt a definite policy of reducing government expenditures. We must set free our industry, and investment capital as well, from the over-burden of taxes. We must have genuine prosperity. And when we keep asking the government to spend, let us remember that power-out-of-purse is soon power-out-of-hand. It's an easy but sure way to national ruin.

Iron Fireman Waterborne Heating

Among the heating equipment added to the Iron Fireman line since the end of the war and in addition to the Airborne furnaces are 16 models of boilers. Your reporter always considered them hot water furnaces but in these articles we must strive to be proper.

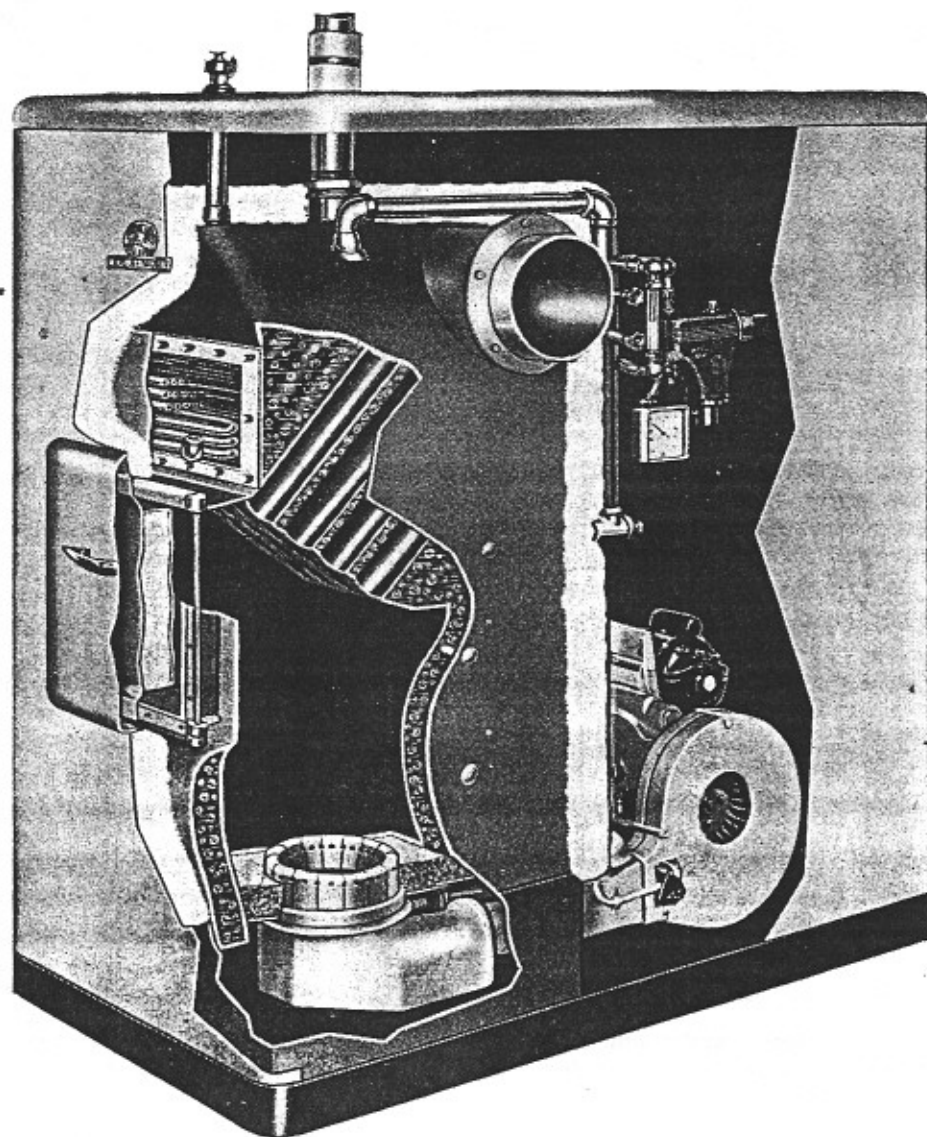
To start off, we will read some of the printed information. It says here—"A steam, vapor or hot water heating unit for coal firing—self-regulating, self-firing, self-contained." It explains later that it is designed to use either our stokers or oil-burners. You take your choice.

To read on, it tells how this modern compact heating unit contains a boiler, a built in Iron Fireman Coal-Flow stoker (or one of our Vortex oil burners), an instrument panel neatly recessed into the side of the cabinet, and if desired, a built-in hot wa-

ter coil which provides instantaneous hot water throughout the home, both summer and winter. The unit operates under full automatic control. You simply set the thermostat and Iron Fireman does the rest.

To get into a little more detail, that hot water coil which is optional equipment is of the submerged type and goes in the front side of the boiler. Submerged tank type coils are also available.

The combustion chamber door is a gadget that has much to recommend it. There is heavy insulation and a good spring that holds it tight against the opening for a good seal of heat. This is so well done that the enamel on the door does not deteriorate and will continue to match the rest of the famous green casing. The door is center pivoted so the hot side remains next the furnace and also the dirt. A



Story of June 17

(As Related by H. A. D.)

Do you fully realize the significance of this date in history? Do you fully realize the importance of this date today? Today is Bunker Hill Day!

It seems that in the year 1775, several British warships dropped anchor in Boston harbor and proceeded to fire a 21-gun salute.

Here the British made two mistakes. First, their guns were pointed directly at the City of Boston. Now my old pappy has always told me never to point a gun at anyone. Second, someone forgot to remove the cannon balls.

My pappy also tells me that military courtesy demands that salutes be returned. So Rule No. 1 was disregarded, and the Americans pointed their guns directly at the British ships. Everything was going fine until one of the gun crew decided this was the answer to the high cost of garbage disposal in the city and got rid of his garbage for free.

The British were highly amused at this display of American foodstuffs until the boys got the range and the decks become strewn with egg shells, coffee grounds and banana peels. But when half a watermelon landed right at the general's feet, he became very indignant, as this was becoming very personal indeed and the Americans should have their ears pinned back. He must have anticipated something like this, as he brought about 10,000 soldiers with him; and they promptly overran the streets of the city and caused the Americans to retreat.

(Continued on Page 6)

thick layer of highly efficient blanket type insulation completely covers the boiler.

While the combustion chamber is ample, it is of such a design as to give the most efficient heat with Iron Fireman radiant heat. As in the Airborne units, there are no horizontal surfaces for the accumulation of ash.

The boiler body and water jacket are made of heavy plate steel electrically welded into a water and gas-tight one-piece unit. The combustion chamber and secondary heating surfaces are completely surrounded by the water jacket. The fire tubes which add so much to the heating surface area are of special die formed design, which allows them to be of much heavier construction and therefore longer life than those ordinarily used.

As with the Iron Fireman Airborne units, these Waterborne furnaces come in enough varied sizes to be efficiently adapted to most any heating problem.



STRICTLY PERSONAL



Bruce Fields isn't offering the service to every prospective groom, but this once he did see to it that the victim had a good shampoo. Tom Cleland inadvertently got some paint in his hair a few days before his wedding. Bruce came to the rescue with a paint thinner shampoo, then upstairs for a regular soap and water treatment and the final cold water rinse. Bruce may not have the most delicate touch but Tom will vouch for the quality of his work.

* * *

During the three day vacation for the Fourth, Phil McGuire and party packed in 3½ miles to a highly favored lake for some fishing. They did some of the finest fishing of their lives, but no fish. One evening at camp they saw a fish-hawk dive down and grab about a 10 inch trout. It was so heavy the hawk could hardly rise and so it was that Mac went tearing through the brush, over logs, through swampy areas, up hill and down, tossing sticks, rocks and invective trying to cause the hawk to abandon its prey as it circled the lake several times. The race ended as it began, with no fish for Mac.

* * *

Long before Agnes Heuker returned from her vacation, Bill Hupp was most devoutly wishing she was back. Bill hopes the fellows will remember again his right name and forget that "Aggie" business, along with the more endearing names. In spite of that, Bill did a good job at the tool crib. (Good, that is, for a novice.)

* * *

While Stevie, our nurse, was on vacation we were treated to a return engagement of one of our war-time nurses, Kristie Vanden Biesen. She is just as nice and pleasant as ever. We are sorry we can't have both as persons, but glad we won't need them both as nurses.

* * *

Leaving a "Vacancy" sign on his door is Mayne Read, who will make his future Iron Fireman headquarters in Salt Lake City. We wouldn't consent to it if Mayne didn't feel he had to be near his dealers.

* * *

Bet Dott Zanotto tries to rent his office for an apartment.

VITALISTICS

ENGAGEMENTS:

Perle Herrington, Office, Plant 1, to Rocky Miller.

WEDDING BELLS:

Helen Manning, Assembly, Heating Control, to Norman Piland, June 28.

Tom Cleland, Assembly, Plant 1, to Lillie Smith, July 6.

CONDOLENCE:

To Ida Caldwell, Heating Control, on the death of her mother.

It has happened several times that the central character in some of our personals has not appreciated the publicity and has expressed more or less delicately the thought that it was lucky for the staff. They can write and make fun of others but are safe themselves. The obvious answer we had to make was just get something on us that is good copy and it won't be censored.

Many know the editor is about the busiest officer in the rifle shooting sport in the state but few realize all he goes through for the shooters. Recently he took a couple of cartons of programs over town to a secretarial service to be addressed. When he staggered in and set the cartons on the floor, it was brought home to him that clothes weren't made as well as they use to be, especially the seams in pants. Folks, it really taxes your air of "sang froid" and nonchalance to take off your jacket, hold it behind you and make your way out of an office of women, down an elevator and a couple of blocks of 5:30 P. M. traffic to your car, while you are practically wearing chaps and trying to maintain some semblance of dignity.

* * *

Inquiries about Cecelia Coughlin have shown she is recovering from her recent major operation nicely. She is home now and much improved but does not plan to return to work until September. We all hope for a pleasant convalescence and look forward to her return.

* * *

Welcome to Dorothy Wheeler who has located in Insurance.

* * *

Jean Sanderman is leaving a part time job at I. F. to take a full time job at home.

Early this month there were three special union meetings in the space of 8 days. The rumor spread like wildfire around the shop that Ed "Rosy" Richards (newly married) couldn't be there for the last one, as his wife knew there are only two union meetings a month. He must be a good talker as he made it. Some other husband may have had to do a lot of talking because about midway in the proceedings, some woman came to the door, looked all around and withdrew without seeming to find the party she was looking for.

* * *

We hope none of the boys get sea sick on their deep-sea fishing trip August 2. Some of the fellows think it might help if we state in print that this is strictly stag. (Help at home, that is). Ed Hughes says that he intends to throw Bill Packer to the sharks and if the others want to take up a little collection for appreciation he will modestly and gratefully accept it.

* * *

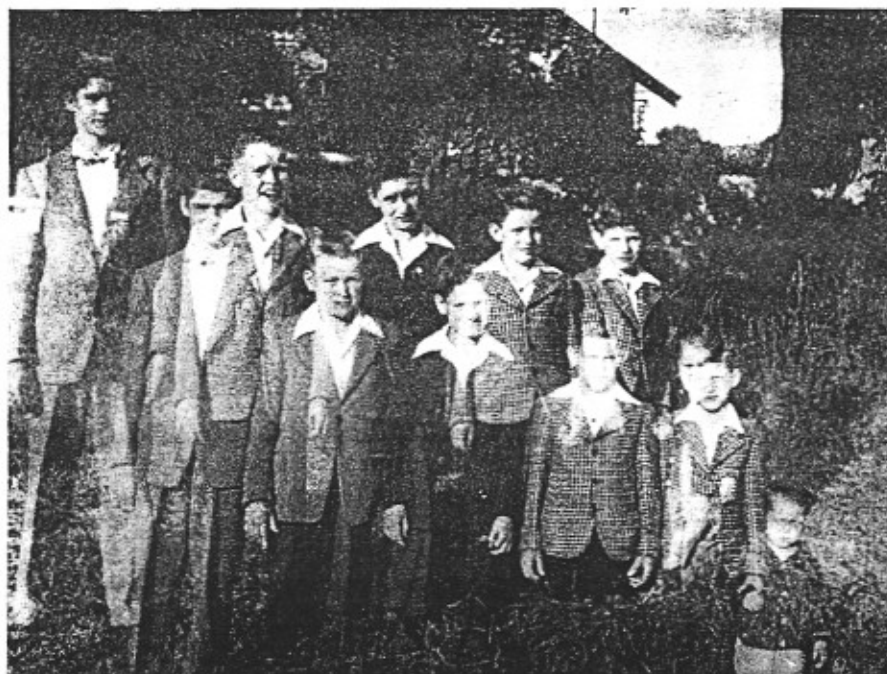
Ed Hughes again claims a first in vegetables. This time it is zucchini squash. Your editor in chief got ahead of him on the tomatoes by having the first in his lunch July 3rd.

* * *

Pat Owsley and her husband decided to try pioneering it for two weeks with headquarters in a tent on the Clackamas. (Seems it would be better just alongside.)

* * *

Filling her car with Canadian petrol is Elenore Anderson who is splitting vacation expenses with a girl friend. They are making a thorough investigation of the highway systems and relaxation facilities in British Columbia.



PRESENTING THE "BIXEL BOYS!" On the left is the way it sometimes looks to Ma and Pa Bixel when it is time for everybody to get ready for some special occasion. On the right is the picture as it simmers down when there is work to be done. From the oldest to the youngest, they will answer to Marion Jr., Noel, Douglas, Roger, Wayne and Danny.

Strictly Personal

Hugh Russell is resting up from his two week "gay old time in San Francisco."

* * *

Obviously Al Schwerin lost to his opponent, reaching for the last steak.

* * *

Have you noticed Rosemary Halvorson's tan she received at the beach?

* * *

The secret has leaked out that Kay Sims is flying to Los Angeles on her vacation.

* * *

Beverly Howard, E. J.'s daughter, is working for him while Mary Hopkins (of green truck fame) is on a two months' leave of absence.

* * *

If you fellows are wishing your wives would go on a vacation, remember, you will suffer in the end. Won't they, Terry?

* * *

Lois Jones' three day holiday was spoiled by catching her limit of fish on the first day.

* * *

One of our reporters doesn't think so much of just seeing saucers flying. At one of his former neighbors it was common to not only see flying saucers, but cups as well, and plates and even the rolling pin.

She: "Am I really the only girl you've ever kissed?"

He: "Certainly—and by far the prettiest."

I. F. "Mermaids"

On June 17th, fifteen girls from Iron Fireman made their initial splashes in the Y. W. C. A. Beginners' Swimming Class.

This is a 10 week course and entitles the class to the tank for an hour each week. The problem seems to be not only to swim but to swim and stay in the suits that are provided—suits that are a bilious shade of blue and of such shape that even Esther Williams wouldn't rate a whistle.

But now after the 4th lesson some of the novices, who at first were reluctant to get even their faces in the water, are able to swim some 20 feet. This has been accomplished only by intense concentration and after gulping gallons of chlorinated water. After each class, the girls are heard vowing to practice their breathing at home in the dishpan. The lessons made such an impression on one member that she woke up at night to find herself holding her breath.

However, we gladly bear these slight discomforts when we think of the glory of Iron Fireman's future Aquacade.

Baby Corn: "Where did I come from, Mother?"

Mother Corn: "Hush, darling; the stalk brought you."

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An old maid, shocked at the language of some ditch-diggers working near her home, complained to the foreman. The foreman

Mac's Musings

By Arnet McBroom

A man and his wife who lived in our town decided one nice Sunday to go out and pick some wild blackberries in the country. They walked out to a woods not far from town, but did not find any wild berries. However, just over the fence from them was a nice field of cultivated blackberries belonging to a nearby farmer. Not wanting to go home empty handed, they climbed the fence and proceeded to pick these large berries.

Unknown to them, the farmer had spied them and grabbing his shot gun, stepped down in the woods near them and fired a shell into the air. Yes, you guessed it! They ran for dear life, the husband breaking the brush in advance, and as he ran he called over his shoulder to his wife, "Follow the red shirt, Lizzie." (He wore a red shirt.)

promised to inquire into the matter and called one of the men over.

"What's all this about swearing?" he demanded.

"Why boss," replied the ditch-digger, "It's nothing at all. Me and Butch was working there, side by side, and I accidentally let my pick slip and hit him on the head. And Butch looked at me and said, 'Now, really, Joseph, in the future you must handle that implement with more caution.'"

Tales from Retail

By JAMES F. SOULE

Announcing Cash Award Plan

This month the Retail Division inaugurated a plan whereby users of Iron Fireman heating equipment may receive cash awards by furnishing



Joe Herron

prospects for future sales. Here is Joe Herron, our manager, authorizing the first award. Special bonds which contain 10 coupons worth \$5.00 each, are issued to the user. All that is required is that the certificate holder fill out a coupon with the name of a bona-fide prospect who is previously unknown to the Retail department and that that prospect be eventually sold.

It is the object of Mr. Herron to get our many satisfied customers working for us in a sales capacity. Employees of the Portland Manufacturing plant and Heating Control Division may qualify for certificates. Look around gang! Maybe the fellow next to you has been doing a little selling on his own and has already reaped the cash benefits.

Heavy Fuel Burners

This month the retail has successfully applied the Industrial oil burner to firing of brick kilns. The Hubbard Clay Works of Hubbard, Oregon was anxious to fire their plant automatically and economically. Our Industrial burner met the requirements easily and many subsequent installations are anticipated in this capacity. Local hotels, factories and even a department store have already accepted this burner as the most desirable in the heating industry.

Largest Order this Year

During the past month the retail division has successfully bid for the Domestic oil burners to be installed in the University Homes Housing Project by the Portland Housing Authority. In stiff competition with the leading manufacturers and distributors of oil burners in this area, and for that matter in the nation, Iron Fireman has again proven top-most in quality and economy. This sale will long be remembered as the big-



On the question, "WHAT KIND OF MUSIC DO YOU PREFER NOT TO BE PLAYED?" (referring to our loud speaker system here at Heating Control) we received the following answers.

Elton Gage, inspector, says, "I don't like semi-classics, especially semi-classical singing."

Irene Flomer, who is married, and works in the assembly room, says, "I prefer less Sinatra and more Crosby singing because I'm definitely a Crosby fan. I also like Hawaiian and organ music."

Glen Miller, foreman of the paint room, says, "I don't like loud squawky music. It's too irritating, sounds like a *#1%*%1 carnival."

Betty Jean Stav, married, and employed in the assembly department

gest single deal consummated by Portland Retail.

New Faces

Of course you all know Ed "Sonny-boy" LaFortune is the latest addition to the sales staff here, but if you missed that smiling face in the shop, rest assured he is happy in his new capacity and we are happy to have him. Jim Collins, Oregon State College graduate in mechanical engineering, has been employed to assist Fred Taylor in the mechanical department and to do the drafting, layouts and designing which are a necessary part of our work. Yes girls, it is too bad he is married, all right, (after many inquiries) and even has a bouncing off-spring, which eliminates him from the eligibility list. Fern Wagner has added her youth and attractiveness to the office force here. She has handled our direct mail campaign and our summer service maintenance campaign. She finishes her course at Auburn Academy this fall and we hope to have her back with us again.

Joe: "I don't know what Bill does with his money. He was short yesterday and he's short again today."

Moe: "Is he trying to borrow from you?"

Joe: "No, hang it! I'm trying to borrow from him."

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Helen: "I wonder what men talk about when they are off by themselves."

Nellie: "Probably the same things we do."

Helen: "Oh, aren't they awful!"

since she came here five months ago, says, "It would not be fair to eliminate any one kind of music, but I would appreciate it if there were less repetition. Whoever is in charge of the records does a good job in giving us all kinds of music, but some of the pieces are played too many times in one day."

Paul Manthe, tool room foreman, "No boogie woogie for me. It's all right in a dance hall, but this is no dance hall. I'm for nice sweet music and classic music." (Or "Home on the Range.")

STORY OF JUNE 17

(Continued from Page 3)

The British general decided that as long as he had theoretically pinned back the Americans ears, he might as well keep them there. So he ordered all the hills occupied, especially Bunker Hill.

Now the Americans heard at this and decided something must be done right away. So that night, they shouldered their muskets and went up on the hill, dug a trench and piled the dirt so they could stand in the trench and rest their muskets on top of the dirt and fire down on the British when they came. And shortly after dawn, sure enough, there they were.

You can readily imagine their surprise. The British officers went into a huddle and after a little rapid calculation, figured out that there were only about 1,000 of the local hillbillies holding out against 10,000 trained soldiers. So they immediately went among the men offering 10 to 1 bets about the outcome of the forthcoming battle. Soon they were marching up the hill to the tune of "Come out, come out, wherever you are."

Now all this was highly amusing to the Americans because they didn't have many amusements in those days—no radios, no movies, not even a juke box. The King of England had taxed these things so heavily that the average American family could not afford such luxuries.

So someone on one end of the line whispered to the man next to him "Don't shoot till you see them on side of that rise." He whispered to the next, and so on down the line.

(Continued on Page 8)

T H E R M O - - S T A T I C

The vacation period ended too recently for any reports to be made in this issue, but a few forecasts were turned in before the vacation shut-down.

Paul Manthe, Ernie Michel and families planned to drive up to Mt. Rainier and probably on to Seattle and way points.

Clinton Neff was getting ready for his vacation close to home because he bought a map of the city of Portland.

Leo Lauer, toolmaker, planned to spend his vacation in his basement practicing.

Jean Becker was seen fondly exhibiting a layout of baby clothes. Imagine our embarrassment when upon offering our congratulations we found the clothes were for a relative.

Word has been received of the marriage of **Paulena Ensign Shown** to **Terence V. Edwards** of The Dalles. They were married June 22 in the chapel of Atkinson Memorial Congregational church in Oregon City.

Alice Gates, vacationing in Nebraska, ran into plenty of rain. She started home the first of July and we barely got our weather in order by the time she got back.

Florence Oakley enjoyed her vacation in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Peake (Nina Sprando) are the proud parents of a baby boy, Stephan Lewis, Jr. born May 30 at Emanuel Hospital.



Lonnie Gates



IT'S NOT YOUR EYES

We have two sets of twins at Heating Control and we really have a tough time telling which is which.

Josie Proctor and Jessie Scott work in the inspection department. The only way we can tell them apart is that George Shaffer goes with Josie. (Note to George: How do you know which one is Josie?) The one left over is presumably Jessie.

Lewis and Clark Kuetemeyer work in the machine shop. They're a couple of nice guys with no bad habits outside of playing the grey-hounds. Lewis wears a sunvisor and doesn't work on the spot welder. (He runs a lathe.) Clarke works on the spot welder and doesn't wear a sunvisor. If Clarke decides to wear a sunvisor, or Lewis decides to leave his at home, we're sunk.

(Hope this clears it all up.)

Predetta Heisler, one of the Assembly reporters, who has been ill for several weeks will be back in August. (Hurry up and get back—we need your help—everyone's been on his vacation and there will be plenty to write about now that they are all back.)

Hilda Della-Selva has left us to await the arrival of the Stork.

Ruth Draper is back home after an operation and is getting along fine.

Marguerite Roberts will tell you it isn't good to lean back too far when sitting on a stool. She did and found it very upsetting. Fortunately the greatest damage was the painful blow to her dignity.

EXPERIMENTERS — —

COMING ATTRACTION

We were going to have an article all about the experimental room but after rounding them up, combing their hair and prettying them up as much as possible, it still wasn't enough. The camera broke anyway. Some by-stander remarked that a camera can only stand so much. Next month we'll put a brace behind the camera and try it again.

Doris Cressler was reported doing nicely after an operation at Providence Hospital.

After talking to some of the employees from Plant 1, guess we shouldn't complain if the musical programs don't exactly suit us. They have to work without music. Hope we never do because it certainly makes time go faster.

Mel Gollings, assembly foreman, has left us for a job at Longview, Washington. Good luck, Mel. We'll miss you. **Fred Hill** has taken over Mel's line.

Anne Ostler started the 4th by celebrating her birthday. Many happy returns of the day, Anne.

IRON MAN

Published each month by the employees of the Iron Fireman Manufacturing Company, Portland, Oregon

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Member, Pacific Northwest Industrial Editors Association

SPORTS



HEATING CONTROL TEAM

Front row, left to right: Ray Coots, first base; Frank Keller, second base; Bill Reihl, center field; O'Shea, utility; Joe Stephens, third base and pitcher.

Second row: Dick Coots, pitcher and outfield; Lund, pitcher; Don Draper, outfield; Ed Kraft, left field.

Back row: Bill Boaz, catcher and infield; Ray Gates, catcher and infield; Bob Tagessel, infield; Armstrong, outfield.

* * *

Since this picture was taken, there have been several changes in the personnel. Bob Stokes (not in the picture) has been elected manager. Lund is not with the team anymore, and Kraft is in the Army. O'Shea is playing for Libby's.

The team has dropped in the standings somewhat due to losing their last three games, two of them by the margin of one run. The boys have been playing good ball, but the breaks have gone against them in some of the games.

Ray Gates' leg injury has improved and he's back in his old form at catching. Ray Coots and Joe Stephens are the heavy artillery at bat in this second half. On July 1, the team traveled all the way out to Columbia Park to play Plywood Local, only to find that some mysterious person had called up and cancelled the game.

IRON FIREMAN HOT AS A FURNACE

By DICK WALKER

The softball team from the main plant, clad in bright new jackets, are sweeping through the second half of the season play with effortless skill. Six opponents have wilted under the pressure of the Iron Men's steam and the team is destined for the second half championship and a chance in the city playoff, should the final two contests be victories.

Dark clouds huddled over the diamond when Al Axt, star left fielder, sprained his ankle sliding into second base; but the sun shone again when Bob Tagessel of Heating Control donned the gold and green and slammed out two mighty home runs in his initial appearance.

Bob Krause, strong arm of the pitching staff, contributed to his own cause by connecting for a round tripper as did Chuck Strader with a towering drive over the center fielder's head.

Ted Walker, fiery manager of the team, expressed his feelings toward the team when he said, "We have the biggest team in town, the best natural aggregation on a diamond, and some of the worst base runners in the league." Walker's enthusiasm over the team has the fellows fight-

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Halfway, it sounded a lot like this, "Don't shoot till you see the whites of their eyes." And on the other end, it was "Don't shoot till you see the bites on their thighs." Imagine the confusion this caused!

A good many of the boys thought this was letting the enemy get too darn close. Of course, the hot shots didn't get worried, but the not-so-hot shots decided something should be done, but quick. So they tamped in another charge of powder and a few odd fish sinkers right smack on top of the original load in the muskets and cut the fuses a little shorter. At a given signal, the guns were poked over the parapet and pointed at those nasty redcoats.

The concussion must have been terrific, because when the smoke cleared away, not a British soldier was to be seen. They were down at the bottom of the hill looking for better odds or calling off all bets. They were becoming careless about keeping out of sight of the boys on the hill. Suddenly there was a bang from the hill and a British officer fell down, quite dead. Another bang from the hill and a second toppled over. It was those darn Americans showing off again. So the redcoats were quickly rallied and rushed up the hill the second time.

Well, the second trip up and back down was merely a repetition of the first. But the British wouldn't give up easily and a third trip was made. But this time, things were different because the Americans were fast running out of ammunition. Even though the Americans lost the decision to the British in the third round, they found that the British could actually be repulsed.

The importance of this date in history is the fact that a great nation was born. The importance of this date today is the fact that it's my birthday, too.

ing for winning results. Come on out and watch them win.

GOLFERS!

Please watch the bulletin boards for announcement of coming tournaments and their dates.